

# Press-Herald

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Publisher

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Sunday, October 18, 1964

## Vote 'Yes' on 14

The Press-Herald recommends a "Yes" vote on Proposition 14.

The talk of bigotry by its opponents, the threats of violence, threats of boycotts of California products—all of these are secondary to the real threats posed Californians by the full operation of present restrictive limits put on the use of private property by the 1963 Legislature.

The Press-Herald is discouraged by the slowness of man to accord everyone the fullest in human rights. This newspaper shares the concern voiced by many of the nation's outstanding citizens that we as Americans are not accepting our responsibilities to all races as we should.

But, this is not at issue in the initiative to restore to owners of residential property the right to control the rental and sale of that property.

The overriding issue is that current laws on housing threaten to subordinate the rights of the individual to the claims of a special group.

Simply put, you gain nothing if you achieve one right by sacrificing another.

The constitutional amendment is necessary so that any such restrictive measures proposed in the future could not be enacted without the vote of the people.

The Press-Herald stands with those who would approve the amendment as offered in Proposition 14, and recommends strongly that it be given a solid "Yes" vote at the polls on Nov. 3.

## Vote 'No' on No. 15

Proposition 15 on the November ballot is, we believe, a flagrant abuse of the right of the people to enact legislation through the initiative process.

In the case of Proposition 15, subscription television would be outlawed in California.

The proposal is on the ballot through the efforts of special interest groups who see it as a threat to existing businesses.

The place to settle business competition is in the market. The viewer sitting at home before his television set is the only competent judge, the only judge to be considered, in the matter of pay TV.

Proposition 15 should be defeated Nov. 3. Vote "No."

## IT'S NEWS TO ME by Herb Caen

### Conducts Poll To Kill Time

SCOOPS DU JOUR: Harry Bridges, the Republican, is throwing his powerful ILWU into the re-election campaign of Hawaii's Republican Sen. Hiram Fong—for several reasons, one being that "we need more members of minority races in the U.S. Senate." (Note: Bridges is married to a Nisei) . . . Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr., heading for his Reno home aboard Southern Pacific's City of San Francisco, killed a few hours by polling the passengers and crew on their Presidential preference—with the following results: LBJ 444; Goldwater, 106, and 58 for Nobody, who is coming up fast. All 38 waiters and porters are solidly for Johnson . . . The talk's getting stronger that Einar Mohn, Int'l Vice-Pres. of the Teamsters, is the man most likely to succeed Jimmy Hoffa, if and when . . . Every time I credit Mark Twain with "Everybody talks about the weather, but nobody does anything about it" (which I did again recently) a lot of people write in to protest that the statement was made by Charles Dudley Warner, and y'know, they're still right . . . Sodden thought: When you read the new car ads you begin to wonder how they got by with such an unimproved dog as last year's model must have been.

ONWARD: A local outfit is manufacturing a new game for Goldwater campaign workers to hand out—a Monopoly-type thing called "Liberality," which is "genuinely fun while carrying the Message." All players are Democrats, "and the object is to reach Great Societyland while making the most promises with the least results. Bonus points are given for breaking promises and not getting caught." And the winner, I assume, becomes President.

THE OTHER NIGHT brought us face to face with Marlene Dietrich. Onstage she was sensational. Offstage, she was Something Else. First, she threatened to move out of the Hopkins unless she was given a reduced rate (through sheer grit, she got a \$50-a-day suite for \$20). When she found her dressing room didn't have a private john, she sent Impresario John (no kin) Kornfeld out to buy her a potty (John, no relation: "I didn't even know they MADE those things any more!"). She grabbed it and disappeared into the dressing room growling: "Just like World War II." When someone suggested her French trio had been onstage too long, which was true, she snapped: "If those people out there don't appreciate good music, they ought to be home watching TV." Besides, she went on, "That trio has sold a million records in France." Asked if she equated record sales with musical ability she snarled: "YES!" Just then her orchestra leader, Burt Bacharach, appeared, "Burt, she sighed, throwing her arms around his neck, "aren't you glad we don't HAVE to work in America?"

## SUCCESSOR TO THE NEW DEAL.



## HERE AND THERE by Royce Brier

### Drawing a Lesson From Some Earlier Decisions

Quite aside from the political aspects of what follows, there is a historical precedent in President Johnson's report at his recent press conference of how he handled the Gulf of Tonkin naval brush off in North Vietnam.

It comes up in a curious way because the President said it was off the record, but some reporters did not understand it so. So a dispatch says: "Some persons had urged rapid retaliation and United States bombing of all North Vietnam. The President felt, however, that he would prefer to wait until . . . the situation could be better understood and evaluated."

Now the precedent here is President Lincoln. Not that any parallel can be drawn between the Presidents separated by a century, or that one would be appropriate. But both presidents had to make certain judgments in the use of power, and more particularly in the use of the power available to the United States.

During the first 30 months

or so of the Civil War, Lincoln had a struggle to keep the Union forces on balance while their strength was building. Out in St. Louis, his Western commander was John Charles Fremont, of California celebrity, and Fremont got delusions of grandeur, and tried a little personal emancipation. Union forces had the power to enforce it in the region but Lincoln could not at the moment alienate Missouri slaveholders who were supporting the Union. So he directed Fremont to rescind the order, and when Fremont refused, he was relieved. This was a judgment in restraint on pragmatic grounds.

After Gettysburg and Vicksburg, Confederate power declined, while Union power grew rapidly. By 1864, Lincoln had the means to fight a much tougher war against civilian supporters of the rebellion, but he again refrained, and again pragmatically. He was gazing then toward enemy collapse, and what kind of peace would follow. He wanted a peace of healing and restoration of union, and said so time and again. So time and again, in many small ways, he restrained his generals, who were heady with the power of their myriad divisions. This did not work too well with Grant and Sherman, but by then peace was rapidly approaching. And in the end Grant gave conciliatory surrender terms to General Lee.

This point is not any character similarity between Lincoln and Johnson. The point is how they used, and use, American power. Should he become furious, President Johnson, with a single order, could make a lifeless waste of North Vietnam. But Mr. Johnson is manifestly not a furious man. He wants to wait and see. He wants to study possible results of applying just enough power, instead of overwhelming power to the Vietnam situation.

It may humiliate some Americans to observe this restraint. But it would be more humiliating to explode in fury, and discover you have started World War III.

## LETTERS From Our Readers

### Peace Corps Volunteer Writes of Sister City

Editor, Press-Herald: I have just received a letter from my mother in which she enclosed a clipping about the reception of the AFS students. She assumed I would be interested, as I was, because of the students from Turkey where I am currently living. As I read the article, I came once more upon that phrase "sister city." May I ask what is your idea of a sister city? There was a rather erroneous statement that Eskisehir was about 10 miles from Konya. This sentence could have been a typographical error (I give you the benefit of the doubt), but it seemed to me that if anyone were really interested in Konya, they might take the time to find out where Konya is. It happens to be 257 miles southeast of Eskisehir.

Being a sister city is a good idea. It is an opportunity to help, to get to know, and to try to understand, not only for the Turks but for the people of Torrance. You have no idea what they think about Americans or how they feel about us. On the other hand, I am afraid the American view of a Turk is rather hazy. They do not have harems and carry swords!

I have been to Konya. I do not think anyone there ever heard of Torrance. Except perhaps for a tea garden which is called Torrance Gazinosu. I talked to many people telling them I was from Torrance. I might as well have told them I was from somewhere in New York. My point is, either be a sister or don't use the name merely for political or patting-on-the-back purposes. There are several Peace Corps volunteers in Konya now. They are nurses who are trying to set up a nurses training school. There are also girls working at an orphanage who are trying to change the attitudes and methods of the women who work there. These girls are tangible links between Tonya and Americans. They could be links between Torrance and Konya. This could be a communication of people, not just officials. Having worked in Turkey as an English teacher for more than a year, I feel that a little part of this country is mine. I really wish Torrance could make an effort to live up to its claim of being sisterly. Sincerely, Mary Margaret Blount, Peace Corps Volunteer Cankiri, Turkey

## My Neighbors



## TRAVEL by Stan Delaplane

### Waiter Misunderstood, But Wine Is Open Now

"What are the best of the French type shows in Paris?"

The Lido night club on the Champs Elysees is the best. You have to order one bottle of champagne—about \$10 for two. Most famous is the theater Folies Bergere. Gets almost half its business from American tourists so even half the jokes are in English. In summer it's unbearably hot—no air-conditioning.

I think it's a poor buy. A lot of cost-cutting has gone on, obviously with the idea that it's so famous that Americans will buy anything. In the same style, and I think better, is Casino de Paris.

The night club shows in naughty Place Pigalle are pure clip joints. Chez Eve, Naturistes, Nouvelle Eve. I would say the Flor is all right, but the prices are high. The trick in most of these places is to give you a bottle of champagne immediately. Fill both glasses. And then, when you aren't looking, the waiter pops the cork on another. Says he misunderstood you, but the wine is open now so—

"Your suggestion for ski resorts please. We have only heard of St. Moritz."

St. Moritz is the elegant (and high-priced resort) of Switzerland. The doormen are all former Grand Dukes and all the rich of Europe are here to be seen. If you can afford it, it's a great place.

Austria is the cheapest. I'd try Kitzbuhel. Lively and a good choice of places to stay from about \$3 on up. You don't have to stay at the luxurious Grand Hotel. Go there to drink and dance. It's a Christmas picture postcard town.

Pan American Airways has a great book on ski resorts all over the world. If it isn't in your book store, write Pan American, P.O. Box 1111, New York City 17. Costs \$3.

Ski resorts have "low" and "high" seasons, by the way. "High season" means prices are higher—usually after Christmas.

"We will be traveling for almost a year (my husband's sabbatical). Should we get insurance and what kind?"

I'm not sure what kind of insurance you mean. But here's what I carry: \$100,000 life for any kind of accident. Costs \$90 a year. Baggage and personal effects loss. Costs \$35 a year. I buy both from Traveler's. For driving in Europe, you MUST have a public liability policy to cross borders—known as the "green card." Whoever sells you or rents you the car takes care of this. National or AAA can tell you about it.

"For a trip we plan to South America, should we buy money for each country before we go?"

Absolutely not. Buy what you need each day in the country from a bank or money exchange. Many of these currencies are sliding wildly—Brazil for example. I'd be cautious about buying more than day to day in Argentina and Uruguay, too.

"You mentioned among low-priced hotels in Mexico the Maria Isabela . . ."

It was my mistake. I meant the Maria Cristina.

"You mentioned flying to

## BLOOD SAVES LIVES



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the World's Fair and back through Puerto Rico at a saving but I cannot find a travel agent who knows about this . . ."

This is a West Coast special through Delta Air Lines. Round trip to Puerto Rico is \$402. You can fly to Puerto Rico and Jamaica, then to New York and then to the West Coast for \$350 San Francisco, \$325 Los Angeles. That's economy class, 30-day excursion. (Round trip West Coast-New York direct is a little over \$300. However, there are other

specials that let you cover more country for a little more. Example: The Eastern Airlines, Western Airlines combination, West Coast New York and return through Mexico City.)

"What is the correct dress for women on a cruise ship the first night out?"

First night out of any port is informal. And wear flat shoes. You aren't accustomed to ship motion. You can break a leg in high heels. And hold onto the rails on the stairs.

## Our Man Hoppe

### Today's Fable (With Moral)

By Arthur Hoppe

Once upon a time in the Beautiful Green Valley where the wildflowers grew, the Goodguys and the Badguys achieve an uneasy peace. Because they were all dreadfully afraid the Psnxtls would get loose.

Oh, the Goodguys still believed in Wonderfulness. And the Badguys still believed in Awfulness. And each wanted to save the other from what they believed in. But they didn't even throw rocks at each other any more. Because of the dread Psnxtls.

The Psnxtls were terribly horrible. They were huge and they had poisonous breaths and fiery eyes and everybody knew that if they got loose, they'd eat everybody up.

So the Goodguys and the Badguys dwell in uneasy peace and the wild flowers grew prettier every year.

Then along came a Brave Leader of the Goodguys. "To save our Beautiful Green Valley from Awfulness," he cried, "we must win total victory over the Badguys!"

"Hooray," said the Goodguys. "Only," they added nervously, "you're not going to let the dread Psnxtls loose, are you?"

"Of course not," said the Brave New Leader indignantly. "Not, that is, the terribly-horrible full-grown Psnxtls. Just a few eensy-teensy baby Psnxtls. Under 12 inches long. After all, they're no worse than conventional rocks."

"But why," asked a cowardly Goodguy, "let any Psnxtls loose at all?"

"Because," said the Brave New Leader, "we've got more baby Psnxtls than they've got. So we will win total victory. And thereby save the Badguys from Awfulness."

And he was absolutely right! The Goodguys unleashed their baby Psnxtls (under 12 inches long) which ate up lots and lots of Badguys, thereby saving them from Awfulness. And the Badguys unleashed their baby Psnxtls (under 12 inches long) which ate up lots and lots of Goodguys, thereby saving them from Wonderfulness. But pretty soon, just as the Brave New Leader predicted, the Badguys ran out of baby Psnxtls (under 12 inches long).

"See!" cried the Brave New Leader triumphantly, "Total victory will be ours!"

But, unfortunately, the Badguys were unwilling to accept total defeat. In desperation, they unleashed umpteen Psnxtls 13½ inches long.

"This proves," thundered the Brave New Leader, "that Badguys cannot be trusted. We'll show them a thing or two. Unleash all our Psnxtls up to one yard long."

The Badguys retaliated with a covey of half-grown Psnxtls, seven feet, three inches from snout to tip. The Goodguys, in defense, struck back with . . .

Well, anyway, all the Psnxtls inevitably got loose. And inevitably ate everybody up. Thereby saving the Badguys from Awfulness and the Goodguys from Wonderfulness. And thus, as the Brave New Leader predicted, it was a total victory. For both sides. And for the Psnxtls, too.

So everybody was happy. Except maybe the wildflowers, who didn't care much for the total victory, one way or another.

Moral: A Psnxtl is a Psnxtl is a Psnxtl.

## Morning Report:

Everybody says this is the most expensive presidential campaign of all time. But clearly the dollar doesn't buy what it used to because this surely is about the dullest one ever.

Even the candidates have started talking as if election day had come and gone. Senator Goldwater announced his possible Cabinet. And President Johnson has plans for a European tour in the interest of peace. At least neither of them have yet talked about redecorating the White House.

But what I'm wondering is what are we going to tell our children about the "great election of sixty and four." I think we better start making up stories right now.

Abe Mellinoff